

SOROPTIMIST NEWS

Soroptimist International of Port Townsend/East Jefferson County

P.O. Box 624, Port Townsend, WA 98368

Web site: www.soroptimistpt.org

January, 2017

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

PRESIDENT: Katy Guthridge

EDITOR: Betty Oakes

Schedule for January

January 12: Business Meeting,
11:30 AM, Alchemy Restaurant

January 19: Dinner Meeting,
5:30 PM, Alchemy Restaurant

January Birthdays: None

February Birthdays: None

Foster Kids Birthday reminders:

Aliyah (3 on Jan. 9) Penny

Sovereign (7 on Jan. 17) Wendy

DSHS Contact Person:

Debbie Baker

BAKERDE@DSHS.WA.GOV



Happy New Year Sisters!

I hope your Holidays were very merry and you were able to spend time with your loved ones. It was so special to have our annual Holiday/Christmas party at Pat's house this year. Thank you Pat, for hosting us in your beautiful Victorian home!

As far as fundraising goes, the Yankee Candle on-line orders closed at the end of December. Coupon book sales are still ongoing, but the existing supply is dwindling. As of December 8 there were approximately 30 left; I'm not sure what the status is at this point. If you haven't gotten your list of names and addresses to Penny for the "Non-Event" event, please do so ASAP! She would like to get the cards sent out in January.

I am excited to welcome new member Victoria Kelley to our club! Hopefully we can have her installation at our next business meeting.

2017 is going to be a great year for SIPT!

I look forward to seeing you in the New Year!

President Katy



Mark your Calendar:

2017 Peninsula Area Meeting:
 February 25, Forks, WA
2017 NW Region Conference:
 April 27-30, Hilton Vancouver, Vancouver, WA
2017 District I Conference:
 October 20, Silver Reef Hotel & Casino, Ferndale, WA



Thanks to Kathy Purcell of SI Sequim who designed this. SI Sequim and SI Port Townsend are twin sisters and were installed the same night (May 2, 1947).



By: Betty Oakes

We will be voting between our two applicants at the January business meeting and awarding one of them a \$1,000 award at our February meeting. Be sure to read the applications (they were emailed to everyone) before voting.

New Member Information:

We have a new member! Victoria Kelley will be installed at our January business meeting. Here is information for your directory:

Name: Victoria Kelley
 Address: P.O. Box 1207, Port Townsend, 98368
 Home Phone: 379-3824
 Cell Phone: 425-785-1788
 Email: victoriasanswer@gmail.com
 Occupation: Reverend at Center for Spiritual Living
 Business Phone: 360-977-7689
 Business Email: insights@victoriasanswer.org.

Welcome Victoria!!

Member News:

From Pat Durbin: No news except that I spent three days doing laundry after all seven members of my family left. It was the best Christmas in a long time, and the first time since 2011 they have all been here for the holiday.

From Carol Wise:

Well the big news from my visit to Maryland is I'll be so glad to get home for rest! While waiting for baby Kailey to be born I ended up finishing a TWO YEAR garage clean-out for the kids, cleaning out the back storage room and the general mom/personal slave stuff. I can hardly move! LOL! It's all good because I love helping and I'm a free loving' organizational freak!!!

Ok! Big news. Kailey Ann was born on December 30 at 7 pounds, 13 ounces!! Mom and daughter are doing great!!!! Bring on the New Year!!!!!!



Kailey Ann Wise

From Janet Jacobs: I had a great birthday — my son took me to the show, on a walk, and then made a steak dinner. He also cleaned my filthy car from top to bottom — the drive from home to Boise last month was rain, freezing rain, snow, wind and fog. It was very nasty and a bit scary. I'm settling into my quilting, cooking, walking, and reading routine here in AZ — weather is overcast and we have thunderstorms but warmer than there. See you in April.

From Betty Oakes:

Here are a few things that I found:

Teacher: How old is your father?
Kid: He is 6 years.
Teacher: What? How is this possible?
Kid: He became father only when I was born.
(Logic!! Children are quick and always speak their minds.)

TEACHER: Maria, go to the map and find North America.
MARIA: Here it is.
TEACHER: Correct. Now, Class, who discovered America?
CLASS: Maria.

TEACHER: Glenn, how do you spell 'crocodile'?
GLENN: K-R-O-K-O-D-I-A-L'
TEACHER: No, that's wrong
GLENN: Maybe it is wrong, but you asked me how I spell it.
(I love this child.)

TEACHER: Donald, what is the chemical formula for water?
DONALD: H I J K L M N O.
TEACHER: What are you talking about?
DONALD: Yesterday you said it's H to O.

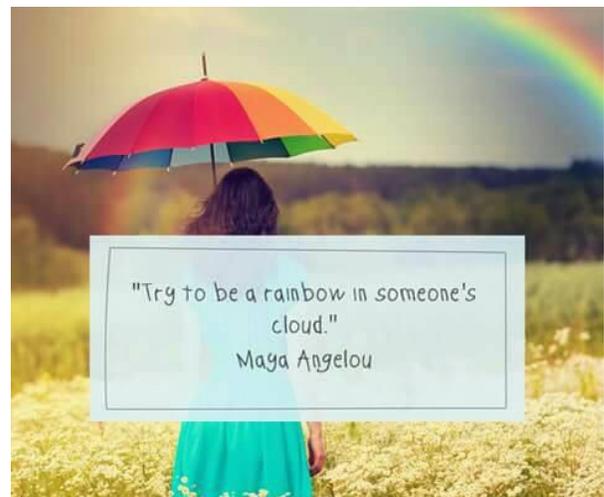
TEACHER: Clyde, your composition on 'My Dog' is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his?
CLYDE: No, sir; It's the same dog.
(I want to adopt this kid!!!)

TEACHER: Harold, what do you call a person who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?
HAROLD: A teacher.

PASS THIS AROUND AND MAKE SOMEONE LAUGH!
LAUGHTER IS THE SOUL'S MEDICINE!!

Once again, The Washington Post has published the winning submissions to its yearly neologism contest, in which readers are asked to supply alternate meanings for common words...and the winners are:

1. Coffee (n.), the person upon whom one coughs.
2. Flabbergasted (adj.), appalled over how much weight you have gained.
3. Abdicate (v.), to give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.
4. Esplanade (v.), to attempt an explanation while drunk.
5. Willy-nilly (adj.), impotent.
6. Negligent (adj.), describes a condition in which you absentmindedly answer the door in your nightgown.
7. Lymph (v.), to walk with a lisp.
8. Gargoyle (n.), gross olive-flavored mouthwash.
9. Flatulence (n.) emergency vehicle that picks you up after you are run over by a steamroller.
10. Balderdash (n.), a rapidly receding hairline.
11. Rectitude (n.), the formal, dignified bearing adopted by proctologists.
12. Pokemon (n), a Rastafarian proctologist.
13. Circumvent (n.), an opening in the front of boxer shorts worn by Jewish men..
14. Frisbeetarianism (n.), (back by popular demand): The belief that when you die, your Soul flies up onto the roof and gets stuck there.



From Kathy Purcell (SI Sequim):

My first job was working in an orange juice factory, but I got canned. Couldn't concentrate.

Then I worked in the woods as a lumberjack, but just couldn't hack it, so they gave me the axe.

After that, I tried being a tailor, but wasn't suited for it—mainly because it was a sew-sew job.

Next, I tried working in a muffler factory, but that was too exhausting.

Then, I tried being a chef—figured it would add a little spice to my life, but just didn't have the thyme.

Next, I attempted being a deli worker, but any way I sliced it—I couldn't cut the mustard.

My best job was a musician, but eventually found I wasn't noteworthy.

I studied a long time to become a doctor, but didn't have any patience.

Next was a job in a shoe factory. I tried hard, but just didn't fit in.

I became a professional fisherman, but discovered I couldn't live on my net income.

I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company, but the work was just too draining.

So then I got a job in a workout center, but they said I wasn't fit for the job.

After many years of trying to find steady work, I finally got a job as a historian—until I realized there was no future in it.

My last job was working in Starbucks, but had to quit because it was the same old grind.

So, I tried retirement, and I found I'm perfect for the job!!

ELLA'S JOKE CORNER:

A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office. "Is it true," she wanted to know, "that the medication you prescribed has to be taken for the rest of my life?" "Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her. There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied, "I'm wondering then, just how serious is my condition because this prescription is marked, "NO REFILLS."

An older gentleman was on the operating table awaiting surgery and he insisted that his son, a renowned surgeon, perform the operation. As he was about to get the anesthesia, he asked to speak to his son. "Yes, Dad, what is it?" "Don't be nervous, son; do your best, and just remember if it doesn't go well, if something happens to me, your mother is going to come and live with you and your wife...."

Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it. This is so true. I love to hear them say: "You don't look that old."

The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.

Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me. I want people to know why I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to youth, think of Algebra.

One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it is such a nice change from being young.

Ah, being young is beautiful, but being old is comfortable.

Two guys, one old, one young, are pushing their carts around Walmart when they collide. The old guy says to the young guy, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife, and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going." The young guy says, "That's OK, it's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife too. I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate. The old guy says, "Well, maybe I can help you find her, what does she look like?" The young guy says, "Well, she is 27 years old, tall, with red hair, blue eyes, is buxom, wearing no bra, long legs, and is wearing short shorts. What does your wife look like?" To which the old guy says, "It doesn't matter, let's look for yours."